

MARVEL
COMICS



TM
© 1994 MARVEL ENT. GROUP, INC.

\$1.50 US
\$2.05 CAN
1
JUL

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

FELICIA HARDY: THE BLACK CAT

FABULOUS
FIRST ISSUE!

GUEST-STARRING
the AMAZING
SPIDER-MAN



DIRECT EDITION



00111

7 59606 01403 3 >

Stan Lee presents

FELICIA HARDY: THE BLACK CAT

FELICIA HARDY IS
ALONE ONCE AGAIN *...

... SO THE BLACK CAT
PROVENS THE ROOFTOPS
OF NEW YORK CITY
SEEKING TO SHARE HER
PAIN WITH A FRIEND...

...ORNA
FOE.

JUST MY
LUCK...

I SPEND ALL NIGHT IN
THE COLD LOOKING FOR
THE ONLY MAN I CAN
CONFIDE IN ABOUT MY
RELATIONSHIP PROBLEMS...

...AND I FINALLY
DISCOVER...

* SINCE SPECTACULAR
SPIDER-MAN #210...-ERIC



...HE'S
BUSY
TONIGHT!

WHY DO
YOU DEFEND
THIS PLACE, SPIDER-
MAN?

THIS
PHARMACEUTICAL
CONCERN IS A DEN
OF THIEVES!

OR PERHAPS
YOU STAND TO
PROFIT BY
HELPING THEM?

KRZZZ



WELL, HEY,
I'M NOT A
STOCKHOLDER
IF THAT'S WHAT YOU
MEAN, CARDIAC!

IT'S HARD TO
READ THE WALL
STREET JOURNAL
AND WEB BOWING
AT THE SAME
TIME.

BUT IF YOU
THINK RUNNING
AROUND ON A ROOFTOP,
BETA-BLASTING OTHER
PEOPLE'S PROPERTY
CONSTITUTES LEGAL
BEHAVIOR...

...I'M HERE
TO SET YOU
STRAIGHT.

PROUDLY PRESENTING
THE BLACK CAT IN HER
FIRST LIMITED SERIES!

CHIMERA LOST PART 1 OF 4 SHARP TURNS

TERRY KAVANAGH
PLOTTER/CO-SCRIPTER (PART 3)
LORETTA KROL
LETTERER

JOEY CAVALIERI
SCRIPTER
ERIC FEIN
EDITOR

ANDREW WILDMAN
PENCILER
DANNY FINGEROTH
GROUP EDITOR

STEPHEN BASKERVILLE
INKER
TOM DE FALCO
EDITOR IN CHIEF

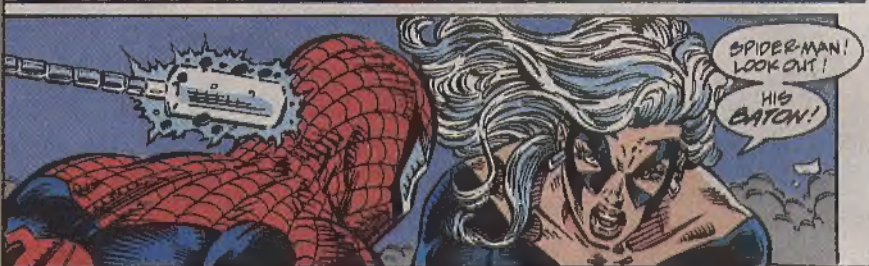
BOB SHAREN
COLORIST



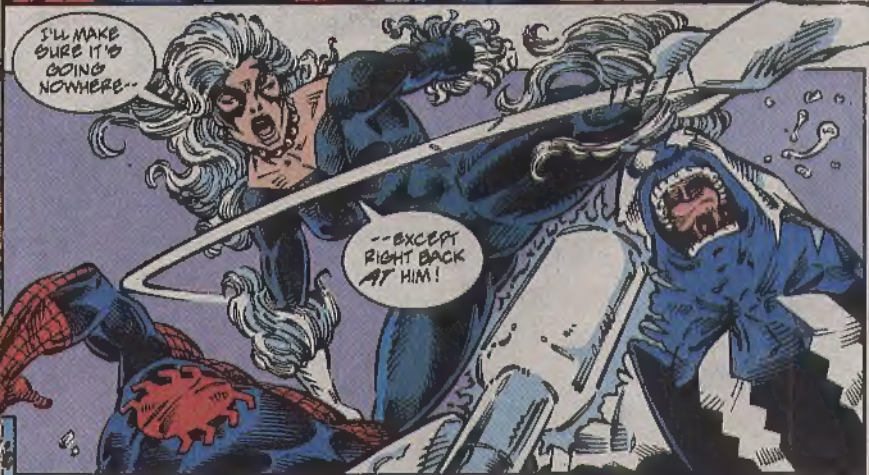
CLOSE ONE!
MY SPIDEY-SENSE
WARNED ME THAT
SOMEONE ELSE
WAS UP HERE...



TOO BAD IT'S
NOT WHAT YOU
CALL, GENDER-
SPECIFIC.



SPIDER-MAN!
LOOK OUT!
HIS
BATON!



I'LL MAKE
SURE IT'S
GOING
NOWHERE...

--EXCEPT
RIGHT BACK
AT HIM!



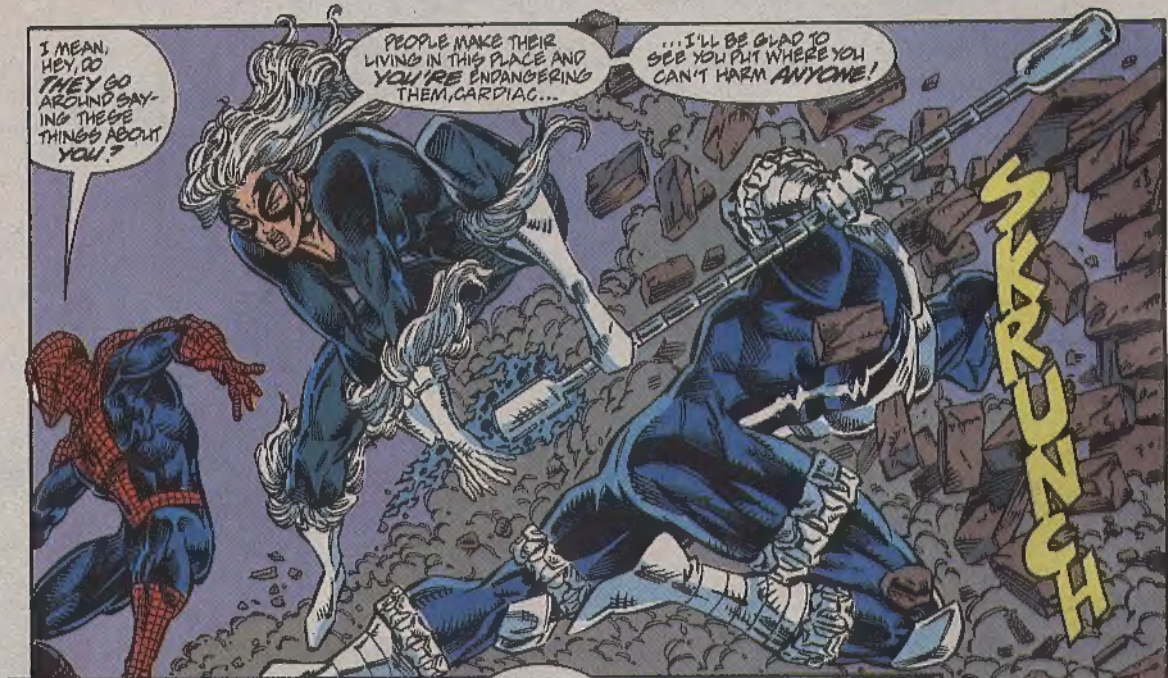
I SEE WHERE
YOUR LOYALTIES
LIE!

MORELLE
PHARMACEUTICALS
HAS VIOLATED EVERY
ETHICAL STANDARD
IN THE BOOK--BUT
DO YOU CARE?



HEY, I'M AS
SOCIALY
CONSCIOUS AS
THE NEXT
SPIDER-POWERED
GUY...

...BUT BEING
THEIR JUDGE,
JURY AND
EXECUTIONER?



I MEAN, HEY, DO THEY GO AROUND SAYING THESE THINGS ABOUT YOU?

PEOPLE MAKE THEIR LIVING IN THIS PLACE AND YOU'RE ENDANGERING THEM, CARDIAC...

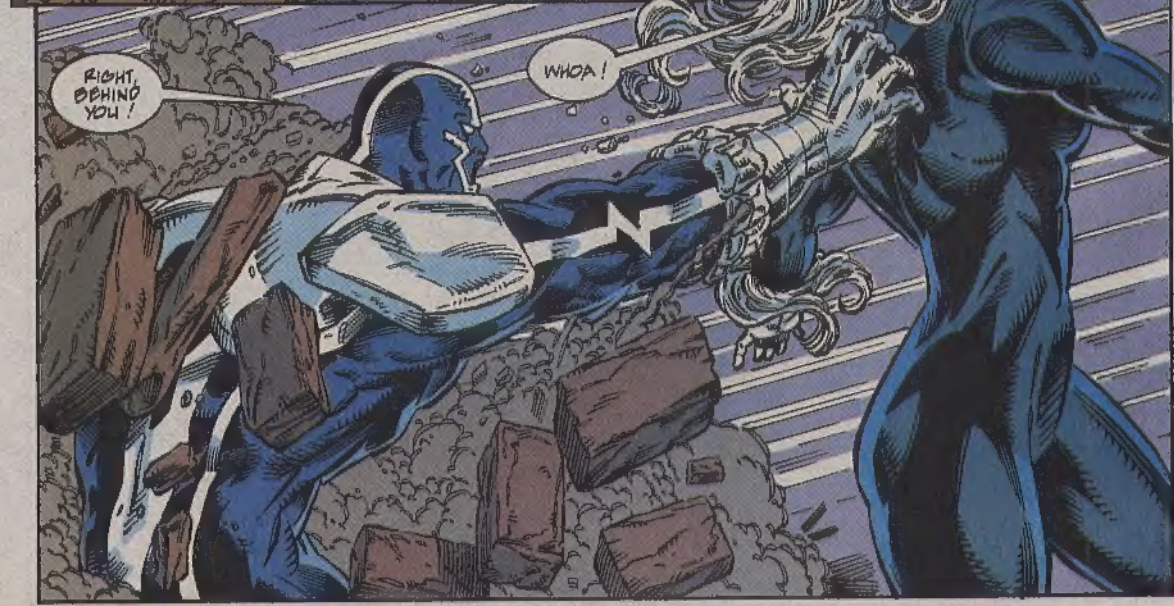
...I'LL BE GLAD TO SEE YOU PUT WHERE YOU CAN'T HARM ANYONE!

SKKRUNCH



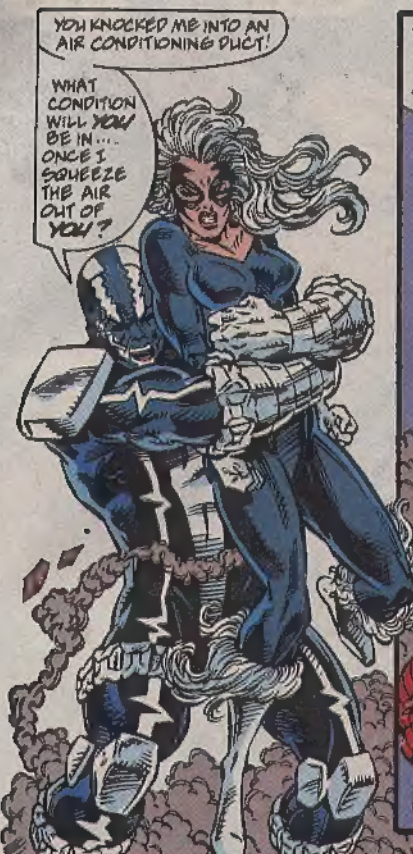
HUH? I DIDN'T HIT HIM THAT HARD!

HIS BETA-BATON BROKE THE WALL... BUT WHERE'D HE GO?



RIGHT, BEHIND YOU!

WHOA!



YOU KNOCKED ME INTO AN AIR CONDITIONING DUCT!

WHAT CONDITION WILL YOU BE IN... ONCE I SQUEEZE THE AIR OUT OF YOU?



THAT'S A GOOD ONE, CARDIAC. NOW HOLD REEFEEAL STILL....



WHAM

...WHILE I DECK YOU INTO NEXT THESDAY!

THAT WAS CLOSE.

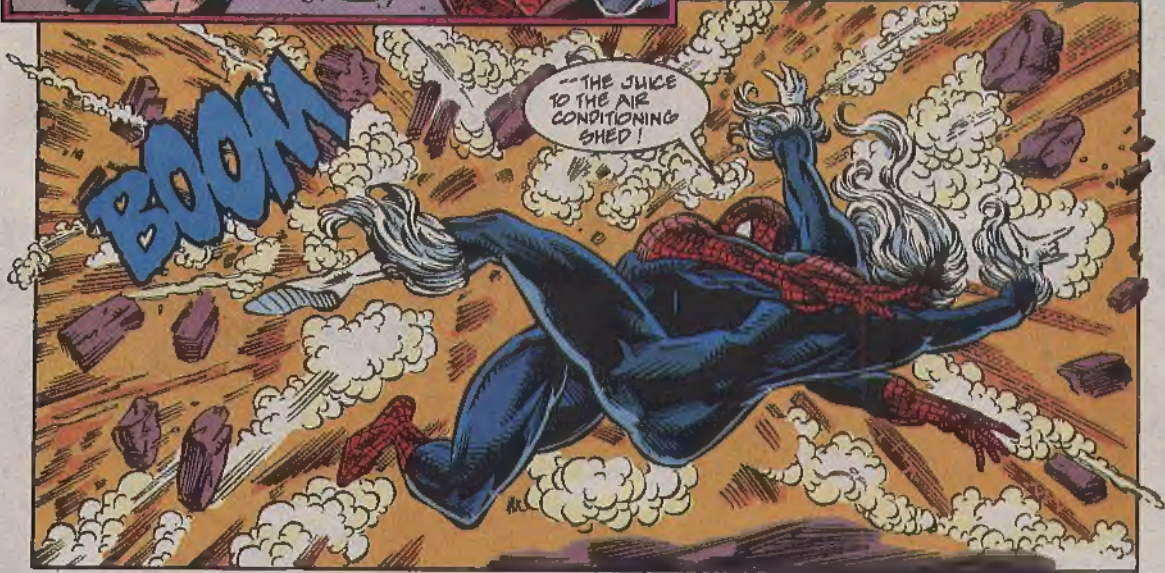
COME ON! YOU KNOW I'D NEVER HAVE HIT YOU.



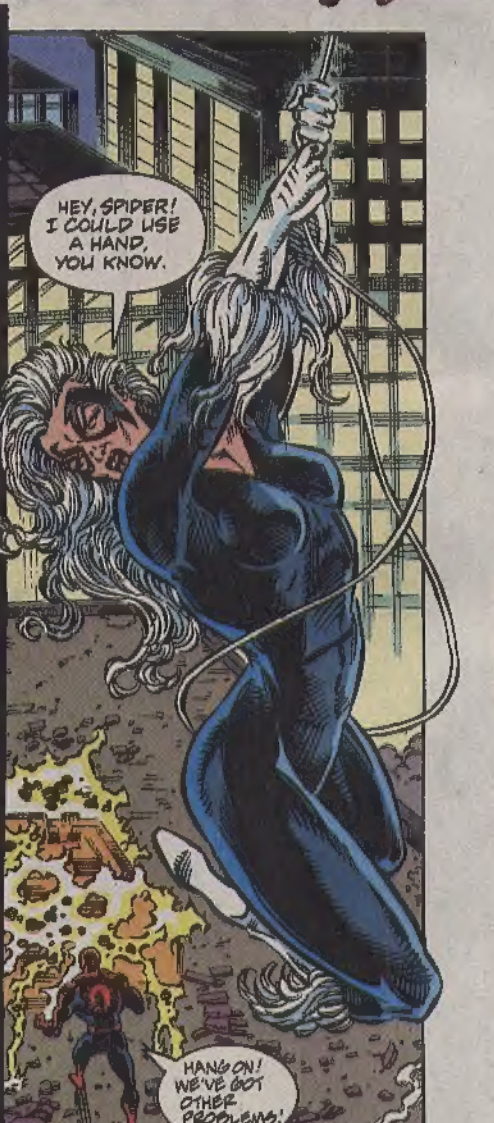
I GUESS THAT TAKES CARE OF HIM.

THIS SENSE-O'-MINE SAYS SOMETHING'S UP. REMEMBER HE SAID HE WAS IN AN AIR DUCT?

I'M GUESSING HIS BETA-BAYON HIT--



--THE JUICE TO THE AIR CONDITIONING SHED!





SPIDER-MAN?

SOMETHING'S WRONG--



--OR HE'D BE CHEWING ME OUT ABOUT NOW FOR GOING AFTER CARDIAC.



HEY, SPIDER--



--WHAT ARE YOU DOING?



WEBBING THE AIR CONDITIONING'S SECOND CONTROL BOX.

IT'S ABOUT TO BLOW.



LEAVE IT TO ME.

MY... PROFESSION... REQUIRES A SURE KNOWLEDGE OF ELECTRONICS, AND DISABLING POWER SYSTEMS FOR INFILTRATION PURPOSES.



THIS SYSTEM WON'T ATTAIN CRITICAL MASS IF I SEVER THE CONNECTION...

...THERE.



THE PEOPLE INSIDE ARE SAFE.

REMIND ME TO TAKE A NIGHT COURSE.

YOU SHOULD BE HAPPY.



SORRY, THAT DOESN'T DESCRIBE ME THESE DAYS.

FOR ONE THING, I'D HAVE SAVED THE NIGHT WORKERS AND BAGGED CARDIAC... IF YOU HADN'T INTERFERED!

BESIDES, I HAVE SO MANY PROBLEMS* THESE DAYS I CAN BARELY COPE~

*FOR THE INSIDE SCOOP ON SPIDEY'S HARDSHIPS, CHECK OUT ALL HIS MONTHLY TITLES. --ERIC



PROBLEMS?

YOU THINK YOU'RE THE ONE WITH PROBLEMS?

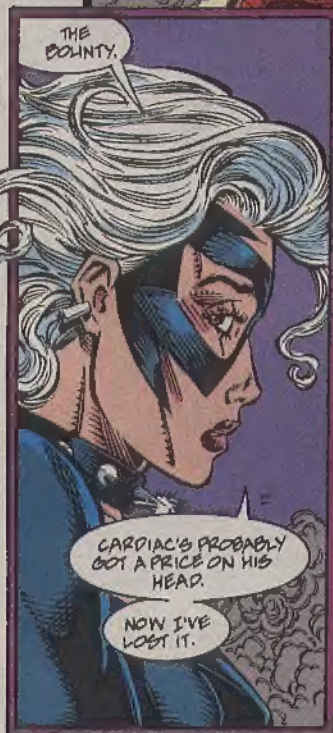


ALL RIGHT, LOOK, I'M SORRY, OKAY?

YOU PROBABLY CAME OUT TONIGHT LOOKING FOR SOMEONE TO TELL YOUR PROBLEMS TO...

SO?

SO I'M HERE.



THE COUNTY.

CARDIAC'S PROBABLY GOT A PRICE ON HIS HEAD.

NOW I'VE LOST IT.



MONEY, MONEY, MONEY, MAKE A BUCK.

THAT'S ALL ANYBODY EVER THINKS ABOUT.

I WAS IN A MOOD, AND NOW I FEEL JUSTIFIED.

YOU HAVEN'T LET ME DOWN, CAT. YOU'RE LIKE EVERYBODY ELSE.

OH, LIKE I'D TELL YOU
WHAT'S ON MY MIND AFTER
THE WAY YOU JUST
TREATED ME.

BREAKING UP
WITH FLASH,
BEING ALONE
AGAIN... IT'S ALL
GETTING TO
ME...

BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN
I'M A FOOL FOR JUST
ANY MAN WHO COMES
ALONG--

--HEY! WHAT'S
THE IDEA OF
SNEAKING
UP ON ME?

SORRY, MY NAME IS
PAUL PROUST. I'M A
REPRESENTATIVE
OF MORELLE
PHARMACEUTICALS.

I WANTED TO
THANK YOU FOR
ACTING IN OUR
BEHALF. WE'RE
GRATEFUL.

I COULDN'T HELP
OVERHEARING THAT
YOU WERE DISAPPOINTED
IN LOSING A BOUNTY ON
CARDIAC. IF MONEY
IS YOUR PROBLEM...

...WE'D BE
EQUALLY GRATEFUL--
AND GENEROUS--IF
YOU'D UNDERTAKE A
SMALL COMMISSION.

WHAT
KIND OF
COMMISSION?

I NEED YOU TO
RECOVER A MISSING
ASSET CALLED THE
CHIMERA.

THE SAME
GAMBITIOUS
RESCUEE THAT
CARDUAC WAS
AFTER TONIGHT

HOW DO I
KNOW I CAN
TRUST YOU?

LET ME
FINISH AND
I'LL TELL
YOU

UNFORTUNATELY,
THE CHIMERA
IS IN THE HANDS
OF OUR RIVAL...
**COBALT
CHEMICALS
CORPORATION.**

ARE YOU
GAME?

HAMMM

..THIS
LITTLE BRUSH OF
AFFECTION COULD
EASILY BE MY
CLAWS SINKING
INTO YOU!

YOU SEEM ON
THE SQUARE, BUT
REMEMBER

SO HOW DO
I KNOW I CAN
TRUST YOU?

YOU
CANT

BUT
YOU'VE ALREADY
MISPLACED YOUR
TRUST **ONCE.**

A SPIDER-
TRACER.

HE MUST
HAVE PLANTED
THIS WHEN HE
TOUCHED
YOUR FUR
COLLAR.

YOU NEVER
KNOW WHO
YOUR FRIENDS ARE,
DO YOU?

THE HOSPITAL WING OF A
MAXIMUM SECURITY
PRISON IN UPSTATE
NEW YORK...

HIS VITAL
SIGNS ARE LOW
AGAIN.

I DON'T
GIVE MUCH FOR
HIS CHANCES
OF SURVIVAL.

I'M NOT
SURPRISED.

IT WOULD BE
HARD TO CARE
FOR ANY PATIENT..
UNDER THESE
CONDITIONS.

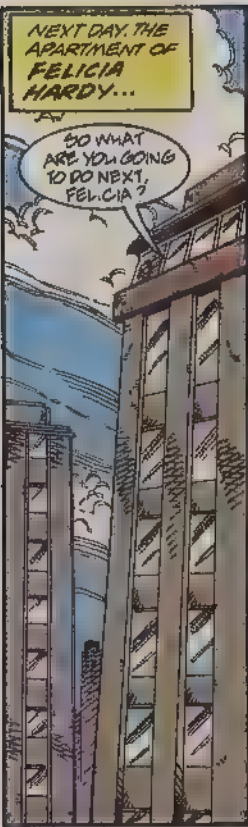
I KNOW. I FEEL
LIKE ~~ONE~~ THE ONLY
UNDER SURVEILLANCE.

IT'S FOR YOUR OWN
GOOD.

OUR WATCH
GUARANTEES
YOUR SAFETY..

..AS WELL AS
THE SAFETY OF THE
PATIENT...

"...IF HE'S DISCOVERED
BY THE PEOPLE HE
BETRAYED!"



NEXT DAY, THE
APARTMENT OF
FELICIA
HARDY...

SO WHAT
ARE YOU GOING
TO DO NEXT,
FELICIA?



YOU
SOUND LIKE
THE VOICE IN MY
HEAD, M.J.

I MUST
ASK MYSELF
THAT QUESTION
IN THE MIRROR
EVERY
MORNING.

IT'S ALMOST
REFRESHING TO
HEAR IT COME FROM
OUTSIDE, INSTEAD
OF BOUNCING OFF THE
FOUR WALLS OF
MY CRANIUM.

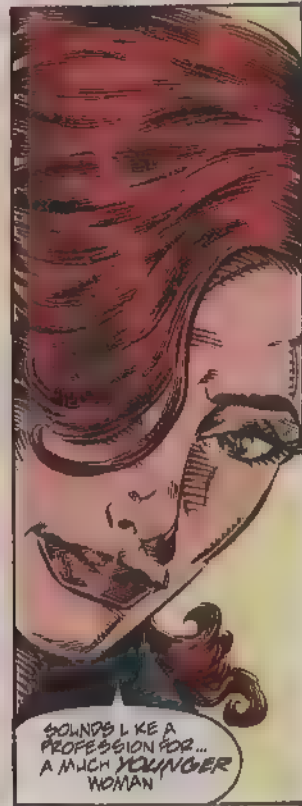
IF IT'S NOT THE
BREAKUP...
IT'S THE NEED FOR
SOME KIND OF
CAREER
MOVE.



SO
WHAT ARE
YOU--

"--GONNA
DO?" "YES, YOU
ASKED THAT,
MARY-JANE.

I DUNNO HOW
DUMB MODELING
SOUND?



SOUNDS LIKE A
PROFESSION FOR...
A MUCH YOUNGER
WOMAN.

OUCH.

STILL I
CAN'T GET OVER
HOW YOU REFUSE
TO GET
JEALOUS.

NOT
SO IT SHOWS,
ANYWAY.

IT'S NOT THAT I
MEAN, I FEEL RELAXED
AROUND PETER, ABLE TO
TELL HIM ANYTHING.

OR I DID
ONCE.

I DON'T MEAN
TO UPSET YOU, BUT
THE PETER I SAW LAST
NIGHT WAS A
DIFFERENT MAN.

DIFFERENT, HEY?
THEN MAYBE THE OTHER
GUY CAN PICK UP MY
WIFE AND BRING
HER HOME.

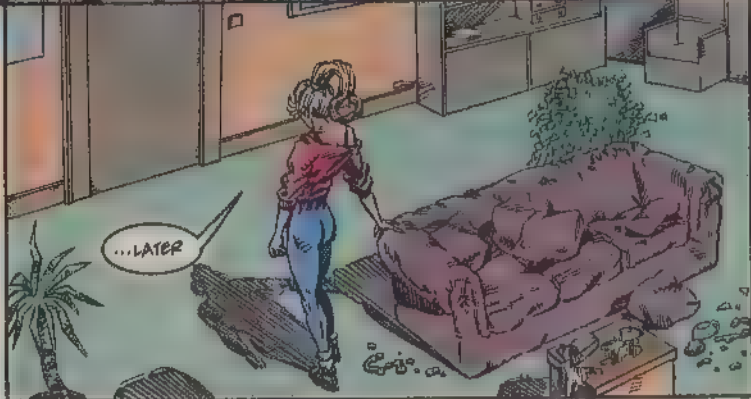
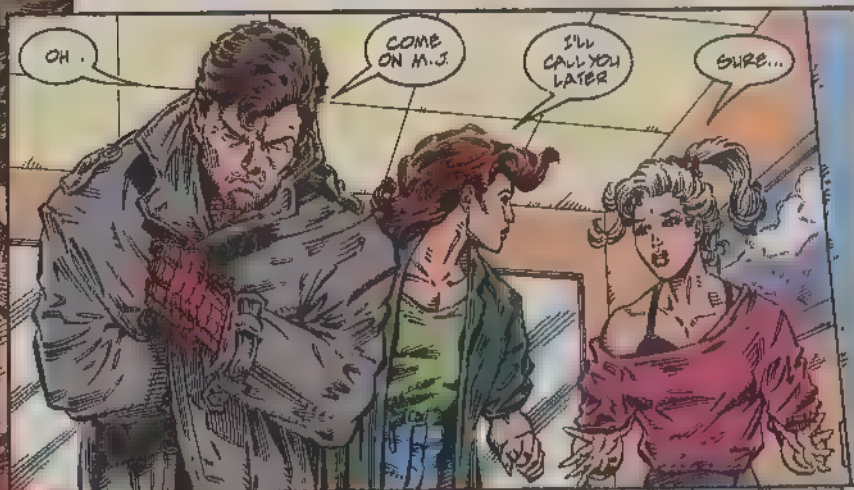
LET ME TELL YOU
HOW MUCH I APPRECIATE
THE TWO OF YOU COMPARING
NOTES ABOUT ME OVER THE
INTERNATIONAL COFFEE.
SHOULD I CHANGE MY
NAME TO JEAN-LUC?

YOU'VE GOT
NERVE TALKING
ABOUT US!

WHAT WAS THE
IDEA OF PLANTING
YOUR SPIDER-
TRACER
ON ME?



*SEE CURRENT SPIDEY TITLES FOR ALL THE DETAILS. --ERIC



WELL, THAT'S ABOUT RIGHT

COUPLES THEY THINK *THEIR* PROBLEMS ARE THE ONLY ONES THAT MATTER

WHEN YOU'RE SINGLE AGAIN, THEY DON'T WANT TO KNOW YOU

LIKE BREAKING UP IS CONTAGIOUS OR SOMETHING.

SURE, LET THEM HAVE THEIR LITTLE LIFE TOGETHER WITH THE SHAPE PETER'S IN, MARY JANE WON'T ENJOY HIS COMPANY ANYWAY OH, WHO AM I KIDDING? I'M JEALOUS...

...BUT RIGHT NOW, I'VE GOT THINGS TO DO

MISTER FROUST, YES, I THOUGHT YOU'D RECOGNIZE MY VOICE.

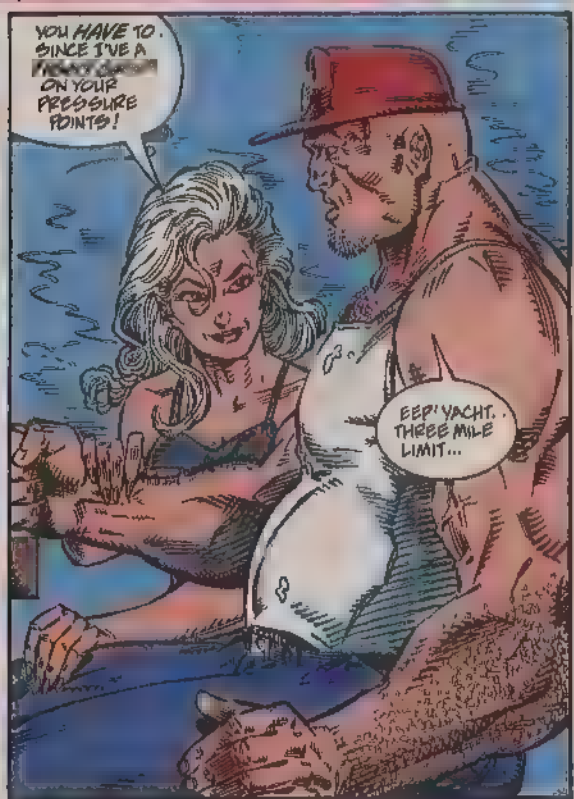
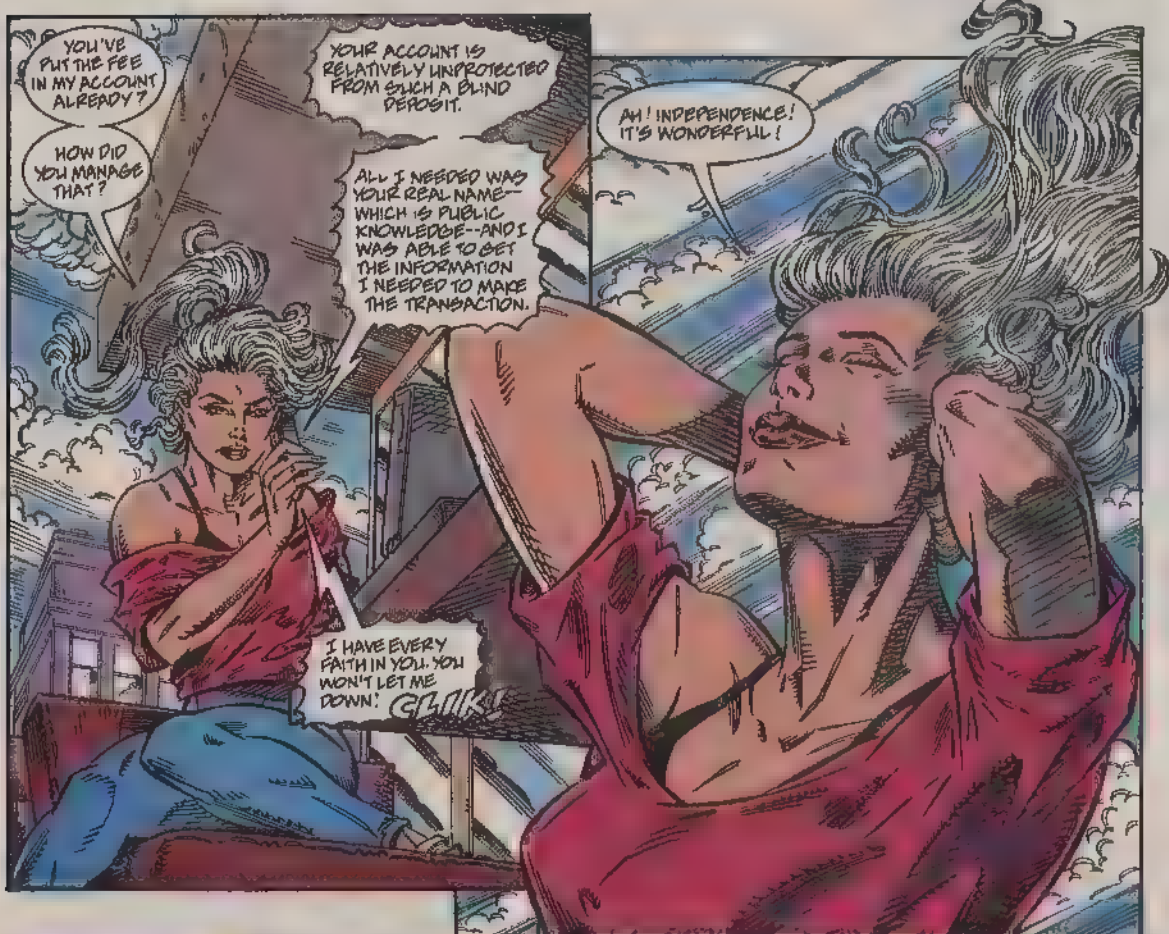
I'LL ACCEPT THE COMMISSION!

FOR TRIPLE THE FEE, LIP FRONT.

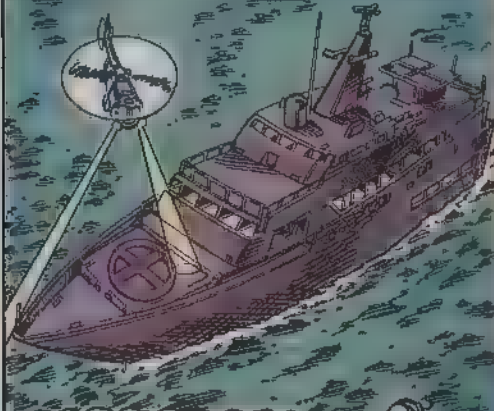
FINE, BUT WITH THE PROVISION THAT THE SECRET OF THE CHIMERA WILL REMAIN A SECRET, EVEN FROM YOU.

AS FOR PAYMENT, YOU HAVE BUT TO CHECK YOUR BANK ACCOUNT..

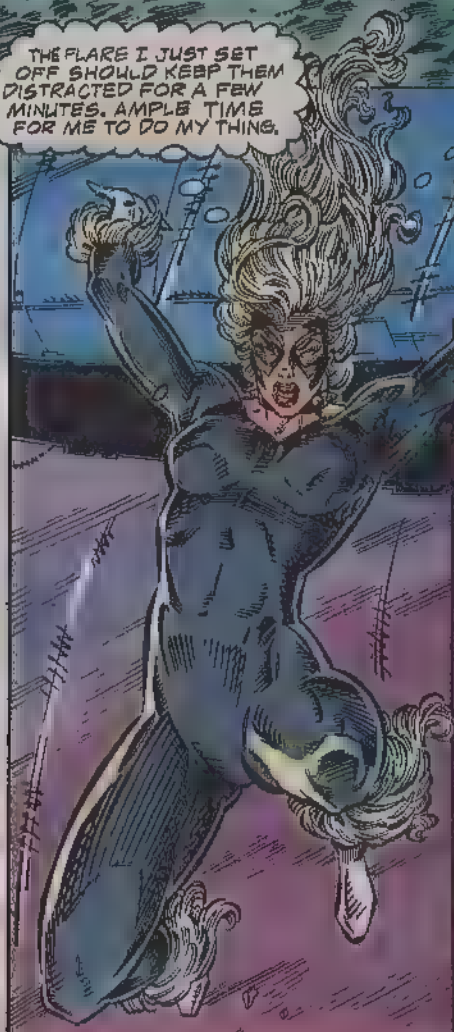
WAIT A MINUTE WHILE I PUNCH IT UPON MY COMPUTER



"THEY RENDEZVOUS...
WITH CHOPPERS."



THE FLARE I JUST SET
OFF SHOULD KEEP THEM
DISTRACTED FOR A FEW
MINUTES. AMPLE TIME
FOR ME TO DO MY THING.



YOW!
WHAT WAS
THAT?

WHAT WAS
THE SOURCE?
ANYBODY
GET THE
TRAJECTORY?



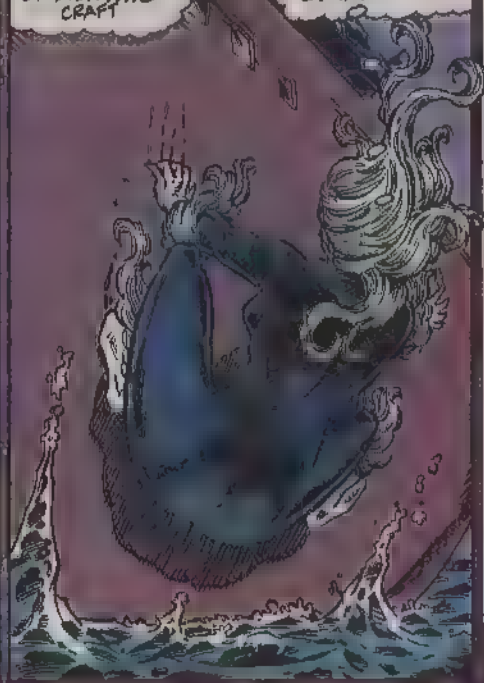
THIS YACHT BELONGS TO THE
COBALT CHEMICAL CORPORATION
ACCORDING TO PROUST THEY
HAVE THE CHIMERA...

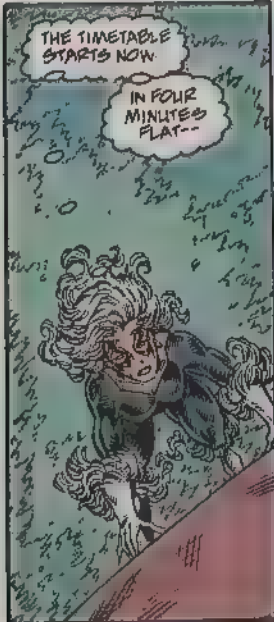
.. AND FROM WHAT I LEARNED
FROM THAT GUY AT THE BAR,
SOMETHING STRANGE IS
GOING ON HERE...

ELECTRO-ENHANCED
CLAWS WILL DIG
THROUGH THE SIDE
OF EVEN THIS
CRAFT

SO I STAY OUT
OF SIGHT... AND
OUT OF THE
DRINK!

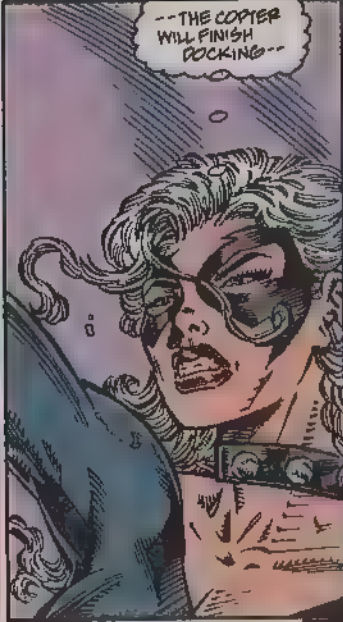
...WHICH MAKES
THIS THE PERFECT
JUMPING ON
POINT FOR MY
INVESTIGATION.



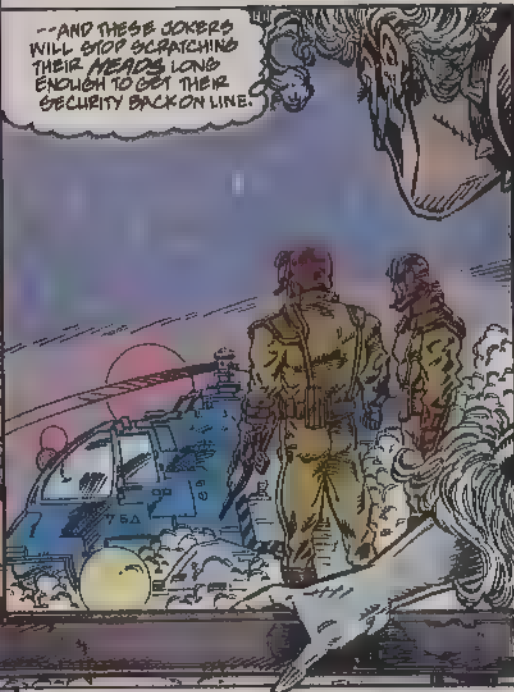


THE TIMETABLE
STARTS NOW

IN FOUR
MINUTES
FLAT--



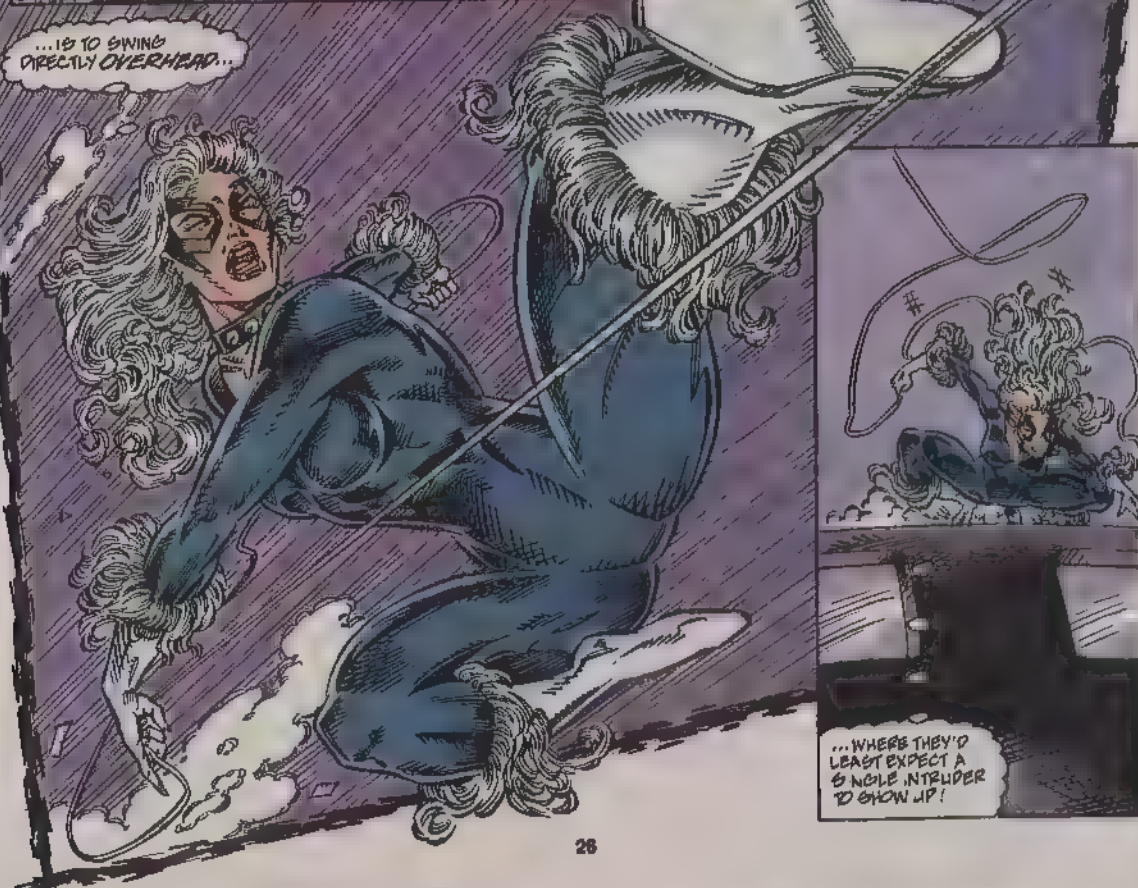
--THE COPTER
WILL FINISH
DOCKING--



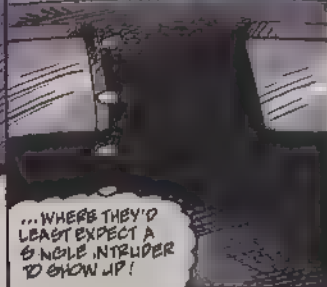
--AND THESE JOCKERS
WILL STOP SCRATCHING
THEIR HEADS LONG
ENOUGH TO GET THEIR
SECURITY BACK ON LINE.



THE WAY TO
STAY OUT OF THEIR
SIGHT LINE



...IS TO SWING
DIRECTLY OVERHEAD...



...WHERE THEY'D
LEAST EXPECT A
SINGLE INTERLUDE
TO SHOW UP!



CIRCULATION VENT
SHOULD BE RIGHT
HERE...

... JUST LIKE IT SAYS
ON THE BLUEPRINTS I
"BORROWED" FROM THE
MANUFACTURERS.

SPIDER-MAN THOUGHT
I WAS KIDDING WHEN
I SAID I HAD THE SHRE
KNOWLEDGE OF EVERY
KIND OF SYSTEM...

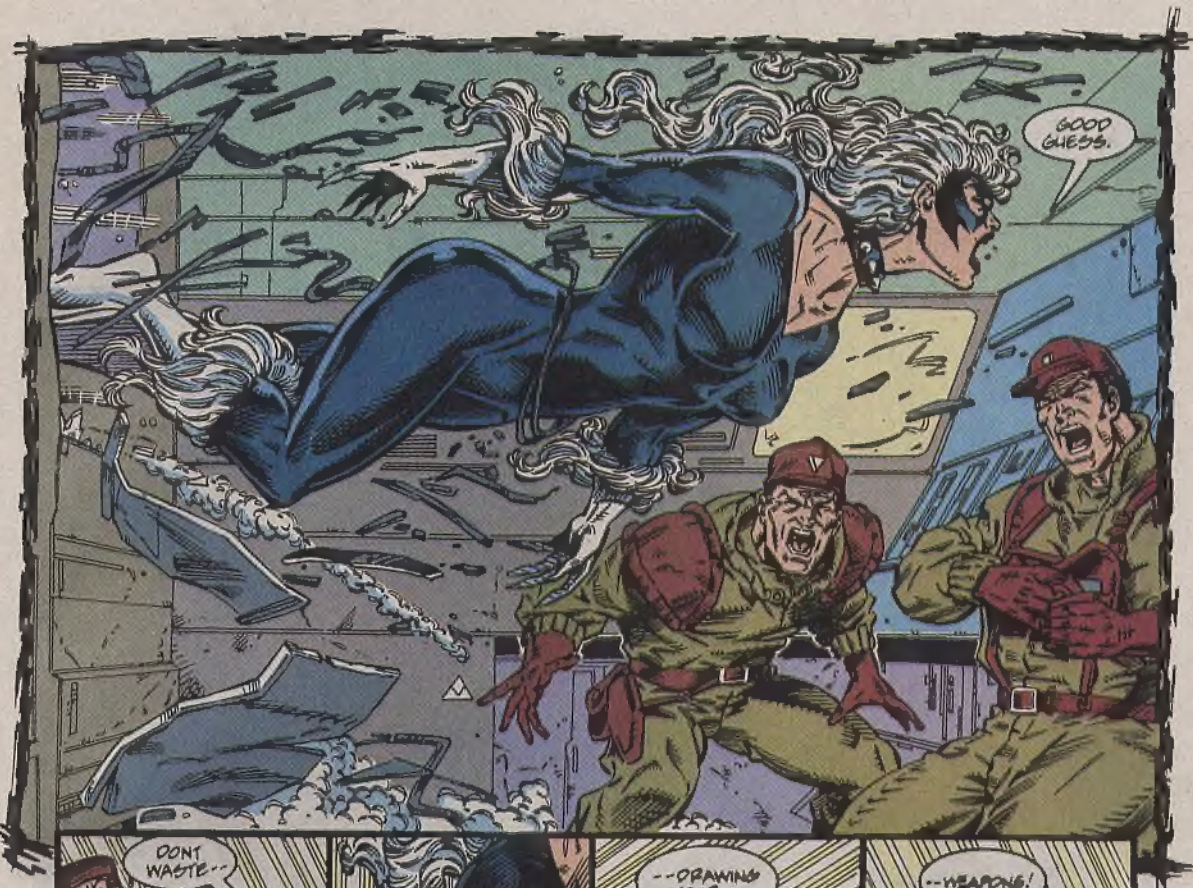
DOES HE THINK I'D
PULL THIS FROM "JAYNES
BOOK OF SHIPS"...
OR A TOM CLANCY NOVEL?

"NOTHING TO
CHANCE" IS THIS
CAT'S MOTTO.

COPTER IS READY
FOR LAUNCH AGAIN.

KEEP AN EYE
ON 'ER THIS
TIME.

WHOEVER PULLED
THAT STUNT MIGHT
STRIKE AGAIN!





OF COURSE, I'D NEVER USE THEM ON A BABY-FACE LIKE YOURS.

UNLESS YOU DON'T TELL ME WHAT YOU'RE DOING OUT HERE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT? ENJOYING THE SEA BREEZES?

IT IS S-S-STRICTLY NEED-TO-KNOW.



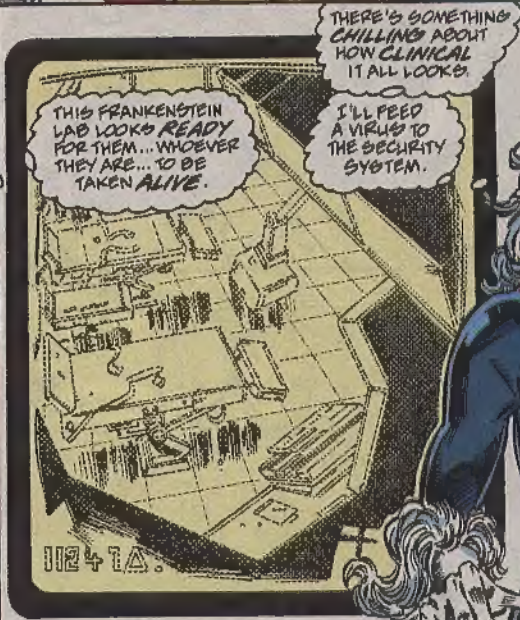
WE'RE ONLY TOLD THAT IT'S CALLED OPERATION: FIRST STRIKE.

PLEASE. YOU'RE HURTING ME.



DON'T WORRY. THE NECK PINCH I JUST GAVE YOU WILL KEEP YOU KNOCKED OUT FOR HOURS.

IN THE MEANTIME, I'VE GOT TO SEE IF THIS FIRST STRIKE HAS ANYTHING TO DO WITH CHIMERA.

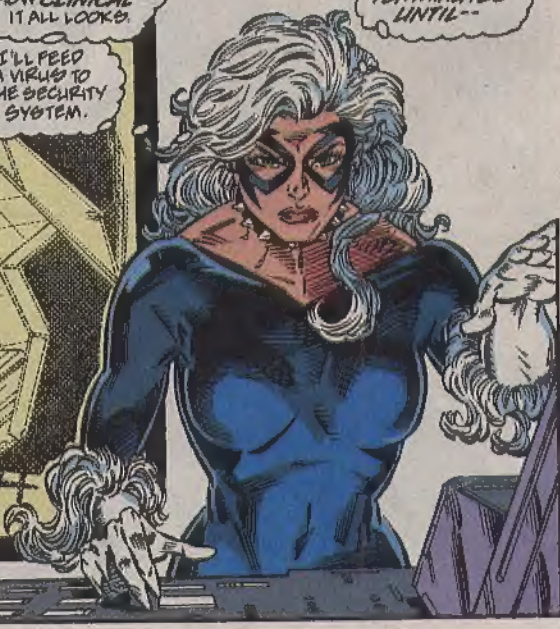


THIS FRANKENSTEIN LAB LOOKS READY FOR THEM... WHOEVER THEY ARE... TO BE TAKEN ALIVE.

THERE'S SOMETHING CHILLING ABOUT HOW CLINICAL IT ALL LOOKS.

I'LL FEED A VIRUS TO THE SECURITY SYSTEM.

BUT THAT WILL ONLY BUY ME TEN MINUTES UNTIL--



FREEZE, CAT.
YOU'RE ON PRIVATE
PROPERTY, AND COBALT
DIDN'T HIRE FAZE AND
HIS MECHABYTES
TO LET TRESPASSERS
RUN FREE.

WHOA! SOME GUY PHASING
THROUGH THE WALL! SOME DAYS
IT JUST DOESN'T PAY TO BE ME.

**TO BE
CONTINUED!**